

Famous Spiritual Adviser
Ecclesiastical Mental Sighter

Victoria Best



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FAMOUS SPIRITUAL ADVISER.



VICTORIA BEST

**ECCECISTICAL, MENTAL SIGHTER,
HAS BRAIN, EYES.**

Adviser:

**LOVE, MARRIAGE, BUSINESS, SPECULA-
TION, ALL LEGITIMATE MATTERS.**

SOCIAL SWAY.

While wealth and fashion on its hinges swing,
Weary hearts are weeping
For purity, kindness and brightness;
East and West, and North and South,
The bursting hearts of sorrow
And the poor are left to go their weary way;
While the tyrants and the grafters
Are counting pelf.
They plan no favor for the weary,
Barred and bolted are their minds;
They tell not of banks, nor love,
Nor hidden treasures;
Nor fields renounced with glory
That stand before a nation bright.
With slimy tongue and hateful deeds
They sting and sting devouring victims,
Their dirty minds besmeared with crime,
Yet o'er the blackness of their guilt they sting
and sneer.
They are stinging, stinging even now,
And many hearts are weeping
O'er cruel wrongs;
Their homes and their possessions gone, gone,
gone,
While the evil are rejoicing
O'er pelf, pelf, pelf.

ADVICE

HOME MATTERS AND BUSINESS AFFAIRS

Never sign documents of any description unless you understand what you are signing. If you pay out money for an article, no matter how small the sum may be, get a receipt. If you buy land or property of any description from the owners or agents, heed not their specious prattle, make them write everything they tell you on paper, guarantee all that they have written are absolute facts. Don't be afraid to ask questions; if there are any debts, how many; if there are any mortgages, how many; if there is a clear deed, if there is a clear title; what kind of title, etc., etc. Remember, many people are fleeced out of a life's savings by not being careful. If you do not understand get a lawyer to do your business, and be sure the lawyer is clean and bright. Before you receive money never sign any document whatsoever until you have possession of the money, or a money check for the full amount; and always count the money you receive; and read carefully before you sign any document. Before you pay out any money number your bills; check your money; take full description of all bills. If you get swindled arrest immediately; never delay, and take full description of the person that swindled you. If you engage people to work for you, no matter whether they are professional men, business men, public servants or civil servants, never pay in advance, a small deposit may be all right, but never pay full fee in advance. Never buy articles you do not need. Never live beyond your means. Be careful, avoid trouble, avoid sorrowful days, never loan money, never back

notes unless you have unique security. In all business matters be clean and bright. Think truly, speak truly, and live truly in your own home. Your affection, your love must be for your family, and for no person else whatsoever. Always remember people that live double lives do great injury; commit great sin. Such people are always punished. Practice the above advice daily and you will be happy and great.

A WICKED MAN.

Oh, what a hideous sight it would be to see a man's sins written all over his robe in flaming letters; a big flabby face gleaming greed and coarseness; or a shrivelled face of indelible vice and crime. Mr. Wicked Man departs from earth, leaves all his possessions; his title; his many friends; his gold; his houses and lands; his body of clay is clothed with the best that the world can produce; but oh, his hideous spiritual robe, and his awful face. The first person that Mr. Wicked Man meets after death is Mr. Grafter, his hired man. Mr. Grafter was so useful to Mr. Wicked Man when on earth. Mr. Grafter's face is so shrivelled looking, and his robe is so black. These words are printed on his robe in flaming letters: "Grafter, fleecer, bluffer, oh, cowardly man." Mr. Wicked Man tries to knock Mr. Grafter out of sight, but Mr. Grafter is too supple for Mr. Wicked Man. and Mr. Grafter keeps saying to Mr. Wicked Man: "Oh, you look far worse than I do; you cannot get a swipe at me." Mr. Wicked man endeavors to cross a field of green; Mr. Wicked Man meets Mr. Honest Clean Man with smiling face and shining robe of light, a man Mr. Wicked Man fleeced so badly on earth, robbed

him of his life's savings. Mr. Wicked Man is so ashamed he climbs a tree to get out of sight, but he sees widows and orphans with sweet, pretty faces and glorious robes of white. These widows and orphans Mr. Wicked Man knew so well on earth, and when he hears them say "Oh, that Wicked Man broke my father's heart, he robbed us, he left us to starve," oh how Mr. Wicked Man crouches and clings to the tree. Mr. Wicked man sees Miss Adviser, purity worker, a blaze of glory, tripping over Life's golden plains; oh how he hides among the branches and leaves of the tree to evade her; but Miss Adviser is jolly bright, and when she fixes her great dreamy eyes on Mr. Wicked Man he falls from the tree, crouches and hides his face on the soft green grass like a mouse. Miss Adviser glides swiftly over to Mr. Wicked Man, oh how he groans and cries, he hated advisers and purity workers on earth, he used to slander them so badly. Miss Adviser stoops and places her dainty little hand on Mr. Wicked Man's big slimy shoulder. She tells him to rise, to go to yonder shining pool and bathe, and bathe, and bathe, and ask God to help him. Miss Adviser tells Mr. Wicked Man that God will remove that awful robe through time. Mr. Wicked Man's heart feels somewhat lighter; but when he sees Mr. Benevolence of love, purity and reason robed with light and glory; and when he sees little children veiled with purity's light and hears them sing happy land, he feels so sad, and when he hears the little children say: "Oh, there is Mr. Benevolence, isn't he a darling, doesn't he look handsome. And when he hears the little children say: "Oh. see that Wicked Man, oh what a hideous sight." Oh how Mr. Wicked Man crouches into a corner, mopes and groans with shame. Dear

readers, our Shakespeare said: "He lives in fame who died in virtue's cause." Dear reader, is it not purity and brightness that appeals to man's leading mental faculties? That garners in the sheaves? That lights the darkest gloom? That carves the finest gold? That makes the sweetest song? The tones of culture? The tones of prosperity? The tones of life? Is it not purity and brightness that raises Heaven's gate?

MY BOY.

When temptations come thy way,
Remember my boy to say no;
Happy, oh three times happier is the heart
With roses blooming bright,
That has God's love,
Robed in white's content.
All the thoughts that melt or move thee
Must be sparkling bright;
Shun evil companions,
Low habits despise,
Think, oh think, of some great man;
Where everlasting light is always sparkling,
Like yon stars that shine above thee.
In absence or in alien clime,
Think, oh think, of thy dear mother,
Who taught thy infant heart to love
God's holy prayer.
Onward, onward to illuminate the mountains.
Up to the highest peak,
With rosy light;
Do not falter
The sun shall always shine,
And guardian angel's blush with joy.

ADVICE.

Rich and poor, young and old, marry for love. Don't marry for wealth; don't marry for position; don't marry for a home. Don't criticize; don't slander clean, mental plainer's.

SPIRITUAL ADVICE.

DEAR Reader, are you not yourself an entertainer of thoughts and wishes good and bad? Therefore let the spirit of God, the spirit of truth, the spirit of goodness dominate all your mental faculties and activities; abolish all hate, slander, graft, strife and popularity; let no mad ideas couple your mind; stand firm upon the rock and delve deeper and deeper for spiritual love and mental blossoms; cast all foolishness out of your mind and God will make you wholly lovable, bright, kind and gracious; remember, there is no real success without the love of God, without the knowledge of God and without the faith of God. Walk ye in the light of the Lord. Personally, always look your best, keep yourself well groomed, and keep your mind, heart and stomach clean; avoid idleness; sow each hour some fruitful seed, and when you come before the bar of God, bright will be your crown — rosy blossoms, sparkling gems of light. Be brave, bright and clean. Do what you can to elevate humanity. Avoid cant; look upon cant as you would a deadly enemy, because cant keeps your soul miserably shabby. If you think truly, speak truly and live truly, all who meet you will part from you happier than when they came. Rich and poor, young and old, make your minds a wholesome ocean of thoughts that entertain. God gives you the wisdom and

spiritual understanding. Ye are workers weaving sheaves of gold. Nothing can discourage you, therefore everything will result well. Faith, hope and work give you bright, sunny, happy days, give you youth, health, purity, brightness, kindness, gentleness and grace. God and the angels help you when you work, and when you work with love all the drudgery ceases. Remember, never condemn, criticise or slander a profession, a science, an invention, nor anything whatsoever you do not understand; those that do lack honor, logic and principle—such people have been nursed on the bosom of ignorance. Avoid poverty and heart-breaks by saving your money, and always investigate thoroughly before making an investment; many have been fleeced out of a life's savings. God has given us a most beautiful world, but we must learn how to deal with all people, good and bad, if we want to be happy, bright and prosperous. All women must learn to loathe impurity, because honesty, virtue and industry rule Heaven and earth. All men cannot be great or rich, but every man is bound to be honest and virtuous when in respectable company. Remember, it is not the beautiful things that you wear that count, but it is the beautiful things that you think and do that count. Rich and poor, young and old, work, work, work! Give joy to your King and joy to your country. Always be British. Brighten your minds with light divine, that kills all hate and strife on sea and land. While Heaven is pregnant with the day to light our minds the while we stay, teach us, O Lord, to find the path of the purest stain, the path of peace. All hate and strife must end. God's way shall wake us all.

OH, SONG OF BRIGHTNESS.

Oh, Song of Brightness, arise,
Crush every chain of guilt
And sin throughout the world,
Thy mighty light unfurl,
And cheering rays reply.
The light, the truth, the love of God,
That teach the brotherhood of man,
To earth's remotest bounds and clime.
Give joy and thanks for ever more.
Come young, come old, come all,
And gaily sparkle with the sun;
The flowers that smile right and left
Are gifts from God above!
Dear Lord, uphold us with Thy light,
One ray will keep us bright and clean,
With gentle friendship, love and truth
The heart's deep sense of feeling.

* * *

LIVE TRULY.

Rich and poor, young and old, live so that you beautify your name. Shun all evil. Great men hate jealousy, slander, strife, bullyism, ignorance and sensuality. All great men shun hypocrites. All great men are honest, brave, bright and clean. They are the crowning jewels of immortality, the light of the earth and the joy of heaven; God within man, the primitive forces of superior intelligence, purity, virtue, kindness and sentiment. Pray that God will purge all bullies, hypocrites, rotten bluffers; that He will make them clean, that He will make them brave, that He will make them bright.

Don't criticise and don't slander. Always remember, great men despise evil-minded people. When the prejudice is very strong, the logic is so

weak. Light the dark faculties aim for the best.

Always be brave. God will protect you. Practise economy, purity and superior intelligence. A bright, clean mind and a little sack of gold are so great when old age at your portals knocks. And when death comes knocking soft and low, and whispers gently time to go, be ready. A bright, clean mind is all you can take to heaven. Strive to do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

Be honest, be brave, be just, be kind. Acknowledge the good work of all people; give a helping hand to the struggling, the weary, with a glad, ready smile. Be grateful to God for this beautiful world. Sing a joyful song for the stars, the far open sea, the soft warm earth, the lovely green fields and flowers, all a blazing glory. Remain in God's gifts and God's love forever. Work, work, work. Keep your face always to the light and you will gain more knowledge, more of God's gifts, more of God's love.

Oh, flower and bird! Oh, wave and wind!
Oh, happy glow and crystal mountain peaks,
And all things sweet.

Ye wanton trees of Stanley Park,
Ye clasp them with your boughs
And make the air one warble
From showery spring to fall.

Oh. God of Gifts!
The joyous birds that sing on bonnie sprays
Awake the dawning day.

The world is not longing for more breeders,
more people, more strife. The world longs for
purity and brightness, souls free enough from
cowardice to reverence, to respect each other.
Great is the man who can see what is pure and
sun living in another man.

JOIN LIFE'S GREAT HIGHWAY.

Join the great highway of life;
Live, and shine,
And wake and leap;
Every morning breaks its might
Starring all the deep;
Upward, onward,
Diamonds in both skies we see.

* * *

HEALTH ADVICE.

Don't overload your stomach; eat wholesome food: avoid pastry; hot cakes; hot bread; fried meats; and very greasy food; avoid soft toast; sour pickles; stale eggs; strong tea; strong coffee; don't drink cold water with your meals; eat slowly; have your meals regular. Many people find white vaseline a splendid remedy for colds and for stomach trouble; avoid drugs of all description. Oxtail soup and beef broth are most nourishing foods for delicate people. If susceptible to colds wear heavy boots and woollen underclothing. Don't dissipate; have lots of sleep; don't worry; don't make trouble for yourself.

Don't do these things.—Don't spit on the street pavements, nor on any public steps whatsoever. Don't allow your children to destroy other people's property. There are many children that do commit grave errors, their parents should be punished. Every person dislikes a coarse, ignorant child. I notice if parents are coarse and ignorant their children are always very coarse. Don't go into stores and handle food, and actually put eatables up to your nose to smell, and leave the food that you have handled and smelled for some person else to eat. There should be a law to prohibit people from handling and smelling food, such peo-

ple should be severely punished. Don't make yourself miserable and disagreeable to other people. Always try to please, don't envy, don't slander, don't hate, and don't criticise other people. Always remember great men look on the sunny side of life, and they house clean their own faculties first; they have no time to slander or hog bluff others; they know that Heaven and earth are on their side so long as they are true to the best that is in them; they know that true greatness consists in being great in minding their own businesses; they never mind popularity, they know fame is fleeting. Great men know that shiners with God think honestly and brightly in thought, in word and in deed; they seek the summit high in life; they sow each hour some fruitful seed; they shun all ill and daily strife. Always remember when slanderous people come before the test of colors they wither into cowardly liars, pictures of misery, and mountains of sloth.

A FULLER DAY.

Triumphal arches and diamond showers
Rests upon the Rock of Ages—
Sweetens our mind with boundless sway
That finds a fuller day.
Bright with the diamond glint
The merry bells ring out
With blossoms white
To the lark in sky of blue.
High, mighty wind, we'll hail thee
With joy that turns December to May.
Straight to the deep
Of sunny spring and summer sun,
Singing the name of those
Best known of August fame;
All arts are as sinking sand
That wither with the sun.

HAPPINESS.

I am quite happy here,
I calmly do my best,
I know that brighter bliss will rectify
A braver and a higher flight,
Where crystal pavements
Launch their broad domain.
God's light, like roses red,
Scatter bright leaves of gracious love,
The highest standard set before us;
And clearly shines yon stars
Calm in the firmament;
I step, I mount, find rest where He had led,
See treasures in the far-off skies.
God's holy love gives sunny life,
Unveil thy eyes, the Lord is here;
One glance will keep thee strong and bright,
To God thy spirit wakes,
And in His mighty works we find
That rainbow's ray and sunsets are rubric;
We live and swell the heavenly atmosphere,
With God's immortal songs.

* * *

BLOSSOMS SWEET.

Pluck ye blossoms sweet and fair,
Human souls that rove through starry space,
Deathless beauty doth inspire
Top thy pearly peak;
Heaven's morn await thee,
Flowers that spring in deathless bloom.
Seek ye lights of glorious beauty
On life's highway,
Lights the angels love so well;
Sweeter still thy eyes shall trace
Pining gems of price.
While the joyous birds are singing

Thrilling notes that never die,
Let thy mind be blazing glory
O, so great
Pining gems of price.
Yon orbs of blue so clearly glows,
Sweet tidings from a holier sphere;
O, starry light, and blossoms sweet,
Is what we mortals need
On that fateful day
When we march to the judgment seat;
God's beautiful light.

* * *

OUR HAPPY HOME.

O, dear, sweet home, thy name is love,
A waking joy of rest;
Come one, come all, and gaily bless our humble
homes;
There is no place like home;
Remember, my girl; remember, my boy,
We may roam the universe o'er and o'er
'Mid pleasures and palaces galore,
But we will never find a place
Like home, sweet home.
When sickness and adversity o'er us steal,
Oh, where are our dazzling friends?
Oh, where have they gone,
To February, frost and storm;
Let our minds be alive
To our loved ones at home.
Their love brightens our sorrow,
They are our joy in sunshine,
In sickness and in death,
Unique on heaven's bright shore.
Our dear, sweet home, warm and real,
Oh, happy childhood days;
All the stars reply

Truth and peace and rest,
 Sweetly lulled by morning prayer,
 Measured out by light and love,
 Grassy lane, and sunny stream,
 Scented blossoms, Oh, so sweet,
 Soft memories our heart's recall,
 A brother, or a sister's voice of tender years,
 Rippling o'er a garden bright;
 Mother's love, and father's joy,
 An evening hymn and holy prayer;
 And faith's white memory ever shines
 To love and life above the skies.
 One by one we glide up yonder
 Where the heavens unfold,
 The record of a sweet, clean life;
 Let us be ready with mental faculties bright
 To meet our God;
 Awake to hear the church bell ring
 Rank ye with those that love the Lord.

* * *

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

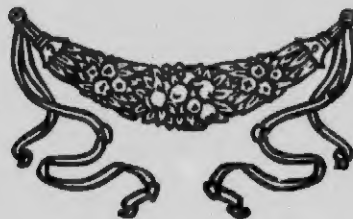
Daughter, mine for many years,
 Oh, blessed gift from heaven above,
 Yea, more that love shall yield
 For neither bounds nor measures know
 A mother's love.
 Many loving thoughts lie buried deep,
 Within the recesses of her soul
 Hidden from human view,
 That waves a thousand charms.
 When I leave thee, daughter dear,
 To be at home with God,
 Pine not for me
 But drink the joy of consolation
 That heals without a tear,
 For we shall meet in heaven above

A brighter clime serene.
A legacy I leave thee,
And pleasant thoughts
That leap both fast and high,
'Tis for thyself, dear daughter,
I softly kiss thy eyelids in the shade,
With peace o'erladen
I rest within God's love,
And count upon the pearls of time
Until we meet again
Where the lilies and the roses never die.

* * *

SEEING.

Seeing, seeing, only seeing,
Banishes every trace of darkness;
Sparkling, smiling in the sunshine,
Loomed and lifted from all sorrow;
Growing brighter, brighter, brighter,
Standing on the pearly peak
The light is beautiful, my mother;
Ye who come so far to see me,
Shining blossom ever bright,
Such a sweet and pleasant message,
Christ the joy of all my strength.



**PUBLIC ADVISER, HOME MATTERS,
LEGITIMATE MATTERS, AND
BUSINESS MATTERS**

VICTORIA BEST

Date 19.....

Spiritual Advice

Name No.....